

VOL. III.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FOREIGN NEWS BY THE CABLE.

Miscellaneous and Washington News.

HOME NEWS.

A correspondent telling lies about Sherman.

NEW YORK, July 13.—A Berlin correspondent writes that General Sherman expressed himself disgusted, not only with his reception there but with the German manners generally. At dinner, at minister Bancroft's, at which Von Moltke was present, the two great generals scarcely did more than exchange salutations. Sherman's meeting with Prince Frederick Charles passed off about the same way. At Potsdam, Sherman was refused admittance to the park because the Emperor was entertaining some imperial guests.

Stokes' verdict will doubtless be given this afternoon.

Henry Wilson has gone to Long Branch to visit the President.

There is talk here of making Sanford E. Church a coalition candidate for Governor. The Sun boasts his name. Greeley is said to favor him over Kiernan.

A Cuban letter to the Sun charges Gen. Ryan with arrogant cowardice during the expedition of the famine.

An Asiatic cholera death has been reported.

On Wednesday a gang of strikers killed a carpenter at work. No arrests were made.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13.—Ex-Governor Stanley, of North Carolina, is dead.

The San Francisco and Colorado Railroad Company to connect with the Texas and Pacific road has been organized.

The steamers Omaha, Richmond, Hartford and Yantic have been ordered to be fitted out for sea. They will be ready in a few days.

LONG BRANCH, July 13.—Wilson and Morton are here with Grant. Grant goes to Washington next Monday. Wilson goes to North Carolina to-night to stump the State.

DETROIT, July 13.—Several buildings, including four hotels, were burned to-day. Loss, \$150,000, and several lives.

SARATOGA, July 13.—The first race to-day resulted as follows: Joe Daniels came in first, Silester second and Wade Hampton third. Harry Bassett won the second race easily. Littleton and Victoria ran a dead heat for the second.

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WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—The following is published:

The Treasury paid to Colonel John T. Pickett, formerly of the Confederate army, \$75,000 for data from the rebel archives gained by him before the Southern Claims Commission. This sum was paid by special order of Secretary Boutwell, upon the recommendation of Messrs. Aldies and Ferri.

Well, Jay Cooke, Gov. H. D. Cooke and H. C. Fahnestock had a conference to-day about a loan.

The Treasury Department.

The Financial Chronicle, the leading financial paper in New York, in speaking of the close of the fiscal year, says: "On the whole we must concede to Mr. Boutwell the merit of having accomplished nearly everything he has undertaken in connection with the administration of the debt during the year; and he is especially to be commended for his success in harmonizing the movements of the Treasury with those of the money market that there has been less avoidable trouble incurred from this source than during the terms of some of his predecessors in office."

The Rev. Mr. H.—had a large family of it truly boys, but as none of them would confess it, he declared he would whip the man and then he would be sure to punish the real culprit. Jimmy, the parish priest, retired to a corner and grumbled. "What is it that you say?" asked his father with the way old Herod did. He killed all the children that he thought would be thurs to kill Jethuth."

A gentleman once asked a little girl, an only child, how many sisters she had, and was told "three or four." Her mother asked Mary when they were alone what she had said to tell such an untruth. "Why, mamma," cried Mary, "I didn't want to think you were so poor that you hadn't but one child. Wouldn't it be then we were dreadful poor?"

There are bushes of Pecks in the ministry of the Methodist Church. At the head is Jesse T., recently elevated to the episcopacy. Behind him are twenty other Pecks of one and the same family in the itinerant ranks. In the matter of preaching, all these Pecks give good Gospel measure.

A Par's journal, alluding to the marriage of Miss Nilsson to a young man, says he is "un jeune financier Parisien," and nephew of Admiral Bessé, and that the prima donna will count her lyric career. The wedding trip will be to Sweden.

At the age of one hundred and twelve, old John Castiel is dead. The deceased occurred at Ed Justice's, in Kentucky, on the 12th of May. He had been married seven times. Good name for a man so much married.

Mrs. Greeley is said to be unable to walk and in such poor health as to give Mr. Greeley great anxiety about her.

THE FIRST GREELEY FIZZLE.

The Hands that Didn't Clasp.

No Enthusiasm—Slim Crowd and Disconsolate Speakers.

Music, Bonfires and Fireworks and a Fizzle.

About twelve years ago there was a meeting held at the Court House at Knoxville quite as significant as the one held last night. Then an agent of a Rochester, New York, Nursery in the hands of a noisy crowd that threatened to tar and feather him for being an abolitionist. The fact as conclusive proof that he was an incendiary abolitionist was that on his person was found Greeley's New York Tribune. One of the prominent actors in the meeting last night was active in the other meeting. One of the men raving mad for Greeley now, was then in favor of giving the nursery man from New York a coat of tar and feathers for being an Abolitionist and for reading the Greeley Tribune. Time brings about some changes.

THE BLUFF GAME.

When the meeting was determined on the "ring" got up huge posters and stuck on for speakers about every name they could think of. Most of these names were used without authority. We heard of at least four names that were announced and the first they knew of it was when they saw it in print. Considerable brag was made about the streets of the "Liberal Republicans" that were to speak. General Hamilton and David Richards were claimed as "Liberals." We are informed Champion did not authorize his name to be used, but even if he did, he has been prominently identified with the Democratic party since 1867.

As for David Richards, the idea of announcing him for a Greeley speaker was too rich. He is an unconditional Grant man and gave Greeley up as soon as he saw him in bad company. Like the boy with the pet lamb "Betsey," Davy can say "Greeley I loved you once better than any other one sheep, but you're in bad company and I'll have to let you go."

Glancing over the list of names, we saw in one string seven of the boys who wore the grey. They showed now for the man who, in May, 1861, prayed that when they would return to their homes it would be to "find poverty at their firesides and see privation in the anxious eyes of mothers and the rags of children." They fought for their "rights"—have preserved their self-respect long, but now they bow down to the Abolition, and his the hand that snote them in first, Silester second and Wade Hampton third. Harry Bassett won the second race easily. Littleton and Victoria ran a dead heat for the second.

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The meeting was held in front of the Court House, though all could have comfortably stood inside. On the platform sat a long array of advertised speakers. They sat up and during the Chairman's tedious speech as church deacons. In fact they looked as serious as doctors at the bedside of a dying patient.

We have seen Judge Brown in the Court room on one evening trying to catch a thief. We have seen him in hard law suits when the evidence was running strong against him, when the Court was bearing down on him and the jury looked ready for a verdict against him, but we never saw him look so disconsolate as he did last night. He sat up and during the Chairman's tedious speech as church deacons. In fact they looked as serious as doctors at the bedside of a dying patient.

Other sorrowful faces.

Prominent in this brilliant but disconsolate array was Charlton, of the Eastern Division Fair. He is a buster when working up a fair, but getting up a meeting, he isn't a success. This effort shows. We hope our energetic Secretary won't get discouraged from this fizzle and throw up the sponge for the fair. If we had a way to get to Charlton's ear, we would say, "stick to the Secretary's office and let Greeley do his own row. It is his own row, your forte and it isn't natural to see you working on that line."

Judge Nelson looked serious. We don't think the recollection of the dubbing Fleming gave him for signing Baxter's memorial troubled him though. He couldn't think it ought to seem so funny to him to see about him those loud mouthed Greeley men, who a few months ago were reading him to purgatory with Baxter for wanting to go to Cincinnati.

Col. M. McGhee was there too. He looked very much as though he was thinking of bank and railroad stocks, and wished he was off somewhere on the line of Southern Railway Security Company roads. We guess they won't get him at another Greeley meeting of that size very soon. He isn't accustomed to doing business on that line.

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